

SUE HAMILTON. INST OF ARCHAEOLOGY

31-34 GORDON SQ, LONDON WC1H0PF

Saturday June 22<sup>nd</sup> 96

Chris appears while I am having breakfast & sits  
opposit eating a can of ice pudding with  
the jagged lid still prised up.

He takes Charlie to the station - B + Chris have  
decided to come up to the site after lunch - Shop  
at 10.15 to buy another bottle of whiskey - we seem to be getting through  
A small group of us arrive on site - Jane Helen +  
of the Shift)

Gang for the Stone row trench - Mike + Jill for  
Hut 23 + Chris + myself to context / Hut 39.

It is windy again + as a consequence a little  
cold. Tony Blackman arrives with a local Stone  
wall builder. They discuss whether the  
mop (eg of Hut 39) were not symmetrically  
pitched to take the load onto the largest  
earth/ast Stone + prevent the house walls moving  
downhill.

29 30

Saturday May 24<sup>th</sup> 97

Arrived at Tullo's well circa 12 noon in a  
conspicuous white vauxhall Astra van with  
decrepid bodywork, peeling trim and  
Eastbourne Van hire written in conspicuous  
Blue down each side. Mike had uttered more  
sweet words per minute about vanos  
drivers and the vans manoeuvrability  
than I reckon could be extracted from  
me if a lifetime - 'All archaeologists'  
Sweet he said - my street cred was  
going fast.

They weren't ready to let us into the  
cannons at JW - - so we went to  
Westmoor Gate via the Camelford phone  
shop + a search for 'real' sunglasses  
in the chemist for Mike - ones which  
were dark enough for no one to  
see your eyes - The chemist at  
Trewintfarm kindly phoned a friend  
for us to bring a 2-wheel drive  
for loading all the equipment.

onto site tomorrow

We then went out to file with enough equipment to lay a grid out over Corn S in the Southern Settlement

Really do not like the West Moor gate route onto site - it seems so devoid of mystery compared to the Bowthick route - almost sterile - until a glimpse of the Rough Tor Crenellation appears on the skyline today it was the clearest, sharpest view I can remember - Part of the thrill of seeing it relates to knowledge - the knowledge that I will see it + the knowledge that it is a great outcrop - although we only see it floating in

As we settled on site Jeremy appeared. He has ~~the~~ a fishing rod pole with a daggling camera for taking his birds' eye photos for planning. It looks quite bizarre from a distance - wobbling with the camera swinging

across the skyline - but it evidently works - a view of the a series of "views" of the corn were "snapped" that no human ever had. Jeremy strikes me as someone who is totally self-sufficient outside - who could spend hours + days on the Moor without me mulling -

Time was passing and I was beginning to wonder if Chri + B would appear - and then I saw Chri - we waited for a while - talked - looked at CS and autocritically concluded that it was typical of B that she had NOT arrived. Of course, as we started walking back B appeared on the horizon with Tony + Mike 2 - group being identified as such by the profile of B's ~~fraser~~ baggy trousers. When they met up with us B + Chri accused each other of having understore the "wrong" met-up arrangement - somehow this is typical of the blibs that they have with each



other. I wondered what Gony + Mike 2  
felt about Barbara's decision to walk back  
to the car having walked half way to the  
Site --- but B was cooking a meal  
for all of us.

It took us a while to all be located  
and group together in the same canon  
(the rounder 100 canon) for the meal.  
It was a calm meal - everyone talked  
no one put their foot in it (like  
M last year). M2 seemed to be  
willfully getting on with the archaeologists  
- staying away from Chris + B + mostly talking  
to the two arch choices  
- potentially a sign of tactical sophistication  
- - - Tony seemed to mostly talk  
to Barbara. Chris + Mike had a  
conversation about Mike's Meso project  
which until it began Mike would  
have described as a boring topic  
+ it was difficult to work out  
if he had truly engaged Chris or  
if he was being willfully  
polite.

Hesley + Stuart finally turned up -- two  
of our three student diggers for the first week.  
Both came in and got on with berry  
with us --- I hopefully interpreted this  
as a indication that we all seemed  
friendly + non hostile.  
We talked about daries ---  
the diggers <sup>professional</sup> seemed very stubborn  
about being weaned off a group  
canon dig into personal daries -  
safety in numbers AND they do have  
a lot of paper work to do ---  
Helen - who is in a separate canon  
with Mike 2 + Tony doesn't have  
the same opportunity to do a canon  
dary - she said that daries  
could produce self indulgent text ---  
I wonder what she will produce  
I haven't mentioned just in -  
he was quite but agreeable ---  
I felt pleased to have him "on site"  
- because I felt that he would  
work with us.



Return to "our" caravan with Chris + B asking why did I put Helen with the soundguy + leave "macho male Digging" caravan filled with 4 males --- no doubt implying that this would euphemize their bonding into a close subgroup --- I did it because I thought everyone would be happier --- the "male" digger got on well with each other - 4 to a caravan is cramped - they wanted to be together --- people can't totally be experiments you have to allow them to be comfortable to work well --- and I do need them to work well. Helen to me seemed to <sup>be</sup> most likely to work within her own space irrespective of where she was placed --- + in fact she wanted "time to think". Mike says that Helen is too "messy" to have in their caravan which I must interpret as a friendly observation. Bed time - B washes fairly quickly - I mangleer with Chris having a cup of tea

Chris seems quite quiet, a perhaps not well go to be at 1.45 --- hear Chris (I think) crashing around at various points through the night

Sunday May 28<sup>th</sup> -

Have an agreeably unrushed breakfast -

We are not leaving until 9 am -

Chris and Barbara are leaving this evening

- feel somewhat as if I am being left

on the show - but this is the 2 week digging

"fast track" and I wonder if they feel

that they cannot relate to it at all -- as

well as having lots of work to do at home +

in London - 4 wheel drive equipment onto

On site Chris + B do a really good

intro to the site - mostly while I am

setting up + I feel guilty about my

former observation since they gave the

full tour

Set Chris, Mike, Helen onto their trenches

While this is going on - The weather is

marvellous + relatively still

It is decided that A28, the liminal hut -

is the tea/coffee/lunch hut -

On arrival at the lunch location -

think that the best location is across

W.C + B - it looks flatter there -

having set down realise that I have

"planted" myself with the other director

+ make an effort to move around after

a ~~short~~ while - The male caravans

group sit along the top (upper end) of the

hut together - are all lunch breaks

going to be in caravan groups -

not trench groups or any other form

of grouping?

Justin continues to plan CS after

lunch while Helen debriefs the planned part

- It is such a perfect discrete secure

cave I feel sad about destroying it

yet secure about it as a choice <sup>more</sup> likely to

gain unambiguous information

I put Mike 2 with M1 - perhaps they

will work out each other - he has dug

before and can potentially gain information

on the job - I leave Tony free floating

It strikes me that it is more his thing to

wander around 'freely' -

Most of the afternoon for me seems

to be looking for cache holes amongst

the rocks for various items of equipment

I see the stones in a completely different



perspective I am looking for hidden, shaded places rather than striking obvious places - the slant of the stones becomes important - do they obscure views from up slope down slope or both --- we have spent all our time at Heskernick thinking about views rather than concentrating on what is hidden suddenly I dm in an upside down world

We leave the site promptly today 6.5pm - Mike + I have to pick up Peri at B Parkway. En route we discuss our day of surveillance ~~rather than~~ M2 has been questioned on his past archaeological experience (obtusely) I am beginning to wonder who is analysing who and which community get back to the caravans (having not found Peri) + get presented with a questionnaire from M2 - I have spent my whole life avoiding questionnaires - I am happy for my work life to be observed by my personal private life has always been something we I keep "hidden" + separate. - how will I answer it - suddenly elements

of my personal life have become my work life? what Evening - negotiate digging hours with diggers 15 min tea breaks + 30 min (my god lunch hours) - my god I must change the latter --- by stealth

Monday May 26th

--- perhaps 45 mins would be a wonderful perfect day. Keep things moving along leave for site at 8.15 am having rapidly placed the espresso coffee pot on the carpet of the caravan thinking that if heat would mark the plastic wood grained table. Horro! the carpet is totally of nylon. Hear and smell a singing effect and quickly lift the pot which peels off a chunk of carpet to reveal a hexagonal indentation. The carpet however is sturdy enough for it not to show too much - I hope!

Mike + I drive to the Bowthick approach to the site the others drive to Westmoor Gate. It is warm + moist and walk filled with diverse views and stones. Mike reminds me that we have decided to approach the site by different ways - - which should not come by the Bowthick route tomorrow.



24  
Onsite set everyone up in their various  
benches M2 M1 + <sup>H23</sup> Stuart; Helen +  
Justin planning - CS, Chris, old Chris  
Lesley 139. -- Tony free floating to  
join in + observe. Walking between the  
benches I realise just how much walking  
I will be doing each day - they are so far  
apart - each a world of its own - - -  
a different atmosphere, a different set of problems  
+ even worse - H28 <sup>the tea hut</sup> n't really  
near any of them. I know that we  
should all meet together but after a  
few hours of heavy labour - perhaps  
the last thing one wants to do is go on a  
bike for a drink!

I start working in Mike's trench - detuffing  
the previously unworked / unexcavated half  
~~Stuart~~ Everyone ~~works~~ M genuinely  
contributes to the job + we do not feel  
that we are being observed. The first break  
in H28 (I have set Lesley + Stuart to  
organise tea breaks) is somewhat  
of a non break CS team + H23

46  
no one wants to walk the distance for  
15 mins! - > later learn that M2 has detuffed  
After tea begin helping Chris in 139 <sup>M's baulk - now for the greater part of</sup> has left his  
clear a new quadrant turf - - - we make <sup>mark</sup>  
a kink in this quadrant to avoid encroaching  
on the humble of an adjacent hut - - -  
This excavation is looking v. large - - - <sup>a baulk with heat</sup>  
While working <sup>detuffing</sup> on at the entrance come across  
what looks like a piece of pottery - <sup>not marks on it!</sup>  
Feel jubilant!

At lunch time we do all meet up in H28  
Stuart has boiled the water + efficiently  
administer coffee + tea - Mike joins in  
+ bets that the pot is in fact 'foreign stone'  
- feel that this is possible but also remark  
that such 'bets' seem to be more part of  
male camaraderie than female - Helen says  
~~thinks~~ that may ~~that~~ be there is  
something in this - see Tony writing  
furiously + feel very under observation  
but also that at least he is being  
honestly overt about it  
After lunch, when Justin has completed  
of planning the pre-turfing plan of CS

take him on a site tour - It is good to do  
the site tour myself without Chris + B I  
enjoy walking + talking the site - -  
yet when they are there I always feel  
I should give precedence to them  
outside the excavation parts because I  
feel that they feel that it is their domain  
~~the~~ Justin asks lots of good questions +  
makes lots of good comments. I sometimes  
wonder when the three of us take people  
around the site if our combined effect  
becomes more of a single version sermon

After this go to Helen's trench + help  
her clean up the cairn. It is looking  
really interesting - with what looks like  
quite a substantial kerb + quite a  
flat top - Helen thinks that it is a  
platform cairn - It is calm, reflective  
and quite working with Helen

--- The day on site ends -  
each trench is going well - - everyone  
has worked very hard + each trench  
has had a happy atmosphere -  
yes a perfect sunny day

I walk back talking to Mike + Tony  
we talk about "salaries for the  
site supervisor + 'experts' who  
come on site and about Chris T, B  
~~likes~~ my diaries. Tony They ask why  
B + Chris diaries have not been circulated  
- I realise that the three of us have  
never discussed this as a "policy" -  
I wrote my diary to be circulated, thinking  
that I would have to do this to get the  
diggers to give me diaries + to be even-handed  
- of course the end result is that my  
diary has lost its punch because I  
did not wish to upset any of the readers  
but the perpetuate a team spirit that would  
continue for > 1 season

Go back to SW in Chris G's car -  
Mike + has gone to collect Gary with  
my shoes (my girl about town shoes  
that I like to wear in the caravan in the  
evenings - - in contrast to my  
messy appearance + heavy boot  
crammed digging feet - while  
looking in just a t-shirt +



Knickers on Ceri hangs at the door as  
arrived - open the door + talk to her -  
Trealise how wonderful it is to have the  
caravan to myself + without Chris's mess  
+ cigarette butt-ends. Mike + I arrives  
back with Gary - direct Gary to his  
caravan - Mike has my shoes - he  
lets in "my caravan sharing & my wine  
+ olive oil" - talks about the lack of  
tension on site - unlike when we were  
all together last year - It's like the caban  
he said - - - + I realise just how much  
of my identity I hold back when C+B +  
the anthos are on site -

Went over to see Mike Willmott + Tony  
Mollison with my filled in questionnaire  
then on to the bar to see the Diggers + hide it  
- tried to organise who was needed for which  
Trench tomorrow asked Mike Chris Helen  
to sort it out between them - really noisy  
in bar - heard Mike shout over it  
+ walk out - - - apparently he only wants  
experienced diggers in his Trench -

48  
so much for the ambience of 2  
hours ago. Go to bed by 12.00

Tues

Monday May 26

Despite yesterday evening's trench allocation  
"problems" today was another calm  
+ satisfying day

Mike Gary + I went up to site by the Bowthick  
route - the others via West Moor Gale  
We approach the settlement by going straight  
up over Leskernick Hill from this approach  
we see Leskernick as a world of circles  
within circles - yet approaching the site this  
way the hill physically seems like a wave  
ridge - I looked up and saw Brown Willy +

Rough Tor running parallel and Tremendous  
how Leskernick still looked like a whole  
stone from Brown Willy when we walked

all three trenches on site were being <sup>over there</sup> <sub>last year</sub>  
clean' up today for further planning

(H39; C5) + excavation (H25 -  
emptying of last year's backfill)

Ceri gets sent over to M's trench by mistake  
(?) + I organise for Justin to go over after



Planning 39 (part of) because Mike  
"wants experienced diggers". Given that  
I also helped Mike later in the day - -- he  
actually ended up with more diggers than  
anyone else (bloody typical). Gomer back  
in the van he also commented (partly  
prompted by my comment about time  
needing to be taken to clean surfaces properly)  
that my digging was slow <sup>...I wonder what  
would be the equivalent  
for Chno+B?</sup>  
At lunch time we discussed Mike 2's <sup>all</sup> questionnaires

While sitting in H28. He seemed genuinely  
opened minded & straightforwardly interested  
in the role of archaeology / practice of  
archaeology and like core anthropology.  
It is good to be working in an atmosphere  
which somehow lacks the feel of overt  
antagonism which ~~has~~ has existed before.  
Both Tony & Mike must be considered a success  
for not creating it, given that they  
were certainly alien at the beginning as  
"anthropologist".

Going back over the hill again with Mike.  
Gary & Mike joked about sacrificial  
stones <sup>on top of the hill</sup> & door entrances pointed deliberately

49  
away from them - i.e. entrances orientated to  
obscure views rather than to access views -  
- During the afternoon today I walked cen  
around the site. I do so much prefer it  
this way. - two people making a narrative  
of the site as they go - the one certainly leading  
the other - -- but the other adding observations to  
it as we go. I have now learnt to cross the  
site circumferencing the top of the hill - --  
so much less walking and easier to see  
the trenches I hooves which I want to  
locate. \* Mike came over tonight & read my  
diary - all rubbish about saying  
Wed was "guerrilla" he said - --  
I had got it totally wrong - he seemed  
somewhat hurt.

\* Helen just - had a good dist drinking  
Mike & Yogi beer - -- talked about  
the site - how lovely it was to just  
quietly concentrate on it - --  
the role of skulls, Urats, etc in  
passing on knowledge in archaeology  
that it is possibly an enabling discipline

21st Wednesday

I am losing count of the days - it doesn't seem like any day just a day with defined things to be done. I wish that I was not going up to London tomorrow - - -  
I love this timeless ward - being within no conventional family structure - being in a landscape concentrated on a place - a physically challenging place and an undisputedly beautiful place today -  
As I walk onto site (BIR chud again) I feel it must have been a bleak horrific place to the tin miners who laboured there in the past creating great fissures & tunnels in the hillside.

I had misjudged the days weather - - -  
All sunshine at comelford - - - but sunshine & a NE wind on the hill.  
Justin was let planning on CS and most of us loaded into H39 -  
The road was much worse here - The hut is potentially daunting - so many large stones to be removed. Travelling was due - wind blowing dirt constantly in our face.

50

Talked to chiv at Teabreak about the bus explosion -  
~ I was wrong about Mike - it was Chris who said 'Full A' - It is so easy to get things wrong -  
Confuse things and possibly annoy/hurt people by wording sentences.  
We stayed in H39 for tea - H28 is just too far away to stop here for a 15 min tea break -  
- It puts the scale of the settlement in perspective that the distance seems too great after 1 1/2 hrs hard work - Tea is now at 10-15, lunch at 1 + afternoon tea at 3.45 - 2 15 min breaks + one 45 min break have been established - we must keep 'shifting' everything if any thing is to be completed.  
It has taken a day for Justin to plan 1/4 quadrants of Helen's cairn - he has now got his eye in & is drawing well.  
Mike 2 + Stuart were in Mike's trench -  
- When I went up at the end of the day to H23 the feature in Mike's slot across the trench (from last year) is this year has now removed the bulk of much clearer - no longer



paving over a drain sump but  
paving under part of which there is a feature



Shurt has been quiet today - - -  
 maybe he just likes some personal space -  
 maybe he is fed up doing the tour  
 - We just seem to widely spread to effectively  
 use tea breaks. We do however need to  
 gather together at one point for lunch breaks  
 to maintain a coherence. Today we floated  
 around at lunchtime. Its important  
 to encourage not to be constantly eating  
 or making discourse about the site/archaeology  
 or whatever. At lunch time we usually  
 sit in a circle around the house edge  
 there are ten of us - yet there is lots of  
 personal space. The structure seems relatively  
 empty. no one seems to spend much time  
 looking out of the house door, except when they  
 are leaning

This evening M2 came over for a chat followed by Lesley. M2 mainly wanted an address from me - but as I rather liked talking to him in my ~~own~~ <sup>own</sup> carson - even in a visited world one's ~~own~~ <sup>own</sup> "constructed" space is important. ~~for~~ Lesley talked about the tea/coffee break not working - I agree and asked her to discuss it with the others in my absence. Tomorrow everyone is gathering in Mike's carson to discuss the questionnaires + hopefully other things about the project without any potential inhibition from my presence - I think that this is a really good idea -

Achmerel today - cleaning NE H23 back to cobble  
of last year topography - new feature relationship  
apparent in slot trench



Thurs day  
 → Drove to Bodmin (to catch a train to London) with the builder merchants to buy a <sup>step</sup> ladder for site photographs for several weeks now etc have been requested an 8' step ladder but not only are they difficult to find - they will not fit in the van - we selected a '6' ladder + progressed to Bodmin where we purchased some malt whiskey for the Dig canner. While digging shopping takes on a special significance - contact with an outside world - where no one knows what you are doing - surely thinks that you look weird, dirty weather-beaten or whatever. Always feel both voyeuristic taken as I am stared at + I have an unnatural interest in people's daily life - I feel like a traveller or possibly a gipsy journey to London business standard - a wonderful concept - no extra cost - just no walkmans + mobile

+ no mobile phone - journey beautiful coast, waves breaking stacks - - - feel I'm leaving again - London noise fumes haze - pizza in Charlotte Street Anome, trendy - home Sussex green luxuriant, cost -

Friday - due around doing everything - emptying e-mails, photo copying, exams boards, phoning - return early evening - like going home - arrive Bodmin Parkway c 9.30 - asks lots of questions - to Mike who picks me up - gossip - progress on site, sociologists meet on M say I said M2 seemed nervous. On returning answers to M2's question says that he was upset by the meeting but has got over it now - I can't see with any clarity what the "wholeness" was - just a minor discussion about sample size meaning in a wider sphere of using a questionnaire survey of

a small number of people who are  
participating in an analysis + to some extent  
hand picked project

SA  
Day 21. We all get up quite late -  
Clothes washing is a major concern -  
laundry done on every day -  
SA inside in Perry's sun at Altarnun -  
being inside when a certain cache when one  
spends all day outside ... In afternoon  
go for walk climb up Rough Tor (X) 10  
Chris, Aidan, Leary, Mike, I Mc (X) 2  
Cen + Stuart have gone off to see parts  
of their various families based in Cornwall  
In evening talk to Helen about her dissertation  
+ before to Mike 2 + Gary + Peter  
In their caravan about the diseries + art  
Aidan + Gary are not clear about what we  
want from the diseries + the extent to which they  
will have any meaning 'beyond "our" project'  
Changing varying attitudes, concerns /  
levels of engagement from those  
who are interpreters / manufacturing the

3  
just is enough for me. The art conversation is  
interesting we discuss whether we are really  
growing produced effectiveness - appropriating  
the developed thought out language of others  
without a real in-depth of engagement on our part  
M2 talks of the photos which he has taken  
of the site - - - now in digging we focus very  
differently - looking down the opposite to  
views tourists + perhaps more adaptable to the  
concentrated frame / experience of a camera lens  
I get excited about the use of photography to  
explore the digging experience  
Subsequently talk to Helen in her my caravan  
about her MA dissertation. She is so far behind  
-- a mind filled with theory + competence  
two data collected



Sunday

Ambrush notes

Wind no shut lunch - 430

Search for features - none outside - inside

3 p.m. - m. the work stone - earliest stone  
was high

Wayne cut work of corn pile

Ambrushed on way to site - feel like resident  
of a Breton village  
No shut appeared this morning - most

unprofessional! Spent most of the day shovelling

M Hut 39 + wheelbarrowing the spoil across

to our spoil heap which - Chris has created a

Wheel barrow run up it + I feel distressed

when I don't make it up to the top or spill it

unwillingly. Tea lunch now seem to be established

next to 439 due to being the largest excavation

hence less time wasting to have the majority of

people walking over from elsewhere

In my absence a lot of large stones have

been shifted - all the rubble in front of the backstone

of 439 and the surface has been taken down

outside 39 - The wall is now clearly defined

& the revealing of the wall & the

54

movement of stones has turned the hill into  
another world of stones for me. I scan it

assessing what stones would be easy to move

thru for upslope/down slope - I sense

weight & gravity when I look at them -

Irregular, angular elongated stones are

the easiest to move. I scan for loose building

loosens - whole shaped stones curving

convexly against the hill. The houses are

not the construct of individuals but of

small groups of people - that is how we

dismantled them

Helem corn has lost its middle. It comprises

an unwieldy slanting pile of stones around

a squarish void slanting almost parallel

to the base of which is a flat squarish stone

--- a dropped capstone is a possibility

The hole was filled with silty material -

We do not think that it is a robber pit because

the m has more of the consistency of an unwar

and no cut is evident - although

a cleared out cut void would show

not show a cut. We discuss the

curm on Dewash Moor that had

Stakeholes & fires on the original land surface  
& fires in the ground material. The cairn  
looks far less regular now that its top has  
been removed.

We pass through these various sites after  
the lunch break as part of our 'end of week  
site tour'. It is so windy by Helen's cairn,  
we can hardly hear her. We have been bathing  
against the wind all day. The hill has become  
deleantless - a place to squat down as low  
as possible. Mr. Hinch has some pottery  
on the surface just outside his hut\* it has  
an urn stone like curve and it doesn't sound  
like stone when tapped gently with a trowel  
walking to the limits of the W settlement  
as we walk home we pass a hut with  
quantities of micromorphite. It may be there is  
quite a lot of it on the hill - although we can't trace  
it down. Subsequently establish that it is #1

\* Wayne & Harry arrived on the hill  
I hardly recognised Wayne - he has lost  
weight. M<sup>2</sup> had previously seen two

Discuss with Wayne creating cairns - stones removed from  
trenches as artworks - a graphic illustration in mass of what we have  
potentially suspicious people walking against removed  
the hill to our trenches + we had wandered about 55  
going across to "protect our rucksacks with  
money etc in them. We decided that we looked  
more suspicious than the walkers. Left our  
rucksacks unattended - to discover later  
that the 2 people were Wayne & L.  
Lamy asked me if I was doing some archaeology  
course - I constantly wonder why I  
provide no sense of sublimity! ①

Returned via Csmelford (where scones  
& tinned cream and diabetic jam -  
(an accident on Mike's part) were  
purchased) \*\*  
← ②

① Returned to Tullis's Well. Time has arrived  
with Defilia & John. I introduce her to  
Mike 2 (will Jane have to fill in a form at  
Well - yes all working visitors -  
this will certainly get his average up.  
In the bar in the evening we are all incredibly  
tired & make a few jokes - probably because  
physical fitness is crucial to engaging  
with practical field archaeology)



Monday (2)  
Finally the first time since I have returned from  
London I am writing my diary on the evening  
of Monday which I have writing about

Work was difficult on site today because of  
Wind rain - En route up to site near the  
bow truck gate we saw a dead ~~mare~~ horse  
with ~~its~~ legs in the air - I found two images  
of two horse legs sticking up vertically over  
a turning mound <sup>simultaneously</sup> <sup>to the</sup> <sup>surpr</sup> shocking. The moor is covered.  
I walked resolutely on with Jane  
Mike of course made a bee-like for her  
and no doubt <sup>noisily</sup> surveyed the mare closely  
once on site Chris began cutting a  
slot down along the trench edge on the  
outside of Hut 30 we appear to be well down  
into natural - but just want to satisfy  
ourselves. On the inside of the house  
the drain feature appears to be high  
already having removed the turf and  
just lightly travelled we are on a mottled  
brown pan & below the level of the drain!

56  
Slabs - The house floor in terms of a layer  
does not seem to "exist" - It is almost as  
if it was peeled off with the turf. We search  
for negative features - the house is too  
long and to have paths etc.

Chris laid a string for a box slot  
across the drain / ramp to determine

whether it is cut. We commenced digging, this  
in the sun - Helen & I, while Tane plans  
Helen's corner.

We can no longer get a section through Helen's  
corner since every line across the remains of  
corner is cross cut with huge stones - Instead we  
are taking numerous levels & will have to construct  
the section from the plan - I have a  
yearning for a text-book section so that it can  
be compared with other corner sections but  
sites are most certainly not text books.

At break the pit is duly brought over  
from Mike's trench for inspection it still looks  
like pit - but in such a plentiful & due state  
that it is not inspected too closely but will  
have to be carefully closed back at the  
camp site.

By lunchtime the trenches are too wet for further profitable digging work. Jane does a little more planning + we have all left site by mid afternoon.

Walking off site we notice that the mare has gone - fresh meat already on its way to becoming dog treat food no doubt. There are clusters of horses nearby the spot. More cream jam + cake is brought in camel food - digging is softened by food treats!

Back at the caravan the pit is washed + still appears to be pit. In the eye of the believer there is a cross / cross formed comb (or planted word) impression. The shed has a slight cavitation.

Then it is diary writing - When I should be reading further excavation reports trying to resolve how to trace negative features / recognise positive features (gloss) in this geology having already discussed earlier in 123 with Mike that the location of

the floor is ~~pit~~ well up in the section now created beneath the wall stone walling night at the back of 23 as we have reached + dug through the won pan.

The urge to replicate (+ therefore be validated) by the published plans of others is interesting. We use the excavation reports of others <sup>to</sup> understand our own difficulties rather than move forward - <sup>on our awareness</sup> this reading takes time yet + disorients at one level just create more diversionary paperwork.

Like Fleming's Dartmoor Volume the best he admits the difficulties of finding postholes!

Context 2 - old land surface H23 mls. Slate (not marked on plan - below old land surface + practice with it).

Mike 2 came across to my caravan late (11 pm) invited me for beer frog in Mike's caravan. We looked at the photo collage which Mike has just got printed of trench 23. lots of different connecting

perspectives - mostly from a perspective of the stone + brick because we are all working so  
digging  
parts of the stone + brick  
It was possible to recognise V marks  
Diggers



Tuesday (3)

Woke up to dull but warm weather  
Switched alarm off and ~~fell~~ (6:45)  
and fell asleep again until 7:15  
Over the past few days I've been feeling  
tired + tired - but somehow after  
this extra sleep I felt that I had  
crossed the "barrier" of digging tiredness  
Went over to the 2 Chris's caravan  
and observed that it had rained overnight  
The trench of H39 would surely be  
too sticky to work but ok for planning  
We discussed what to do - Chris +  
Jane to go out site plus Stuart +  
Lesley and start some limited work/  
planning... The rest of us to follow  
half an hour later (leaving the camp  
site at 9 am) allowing the ~~camp~~ site  
to dry out further.

In fact it never rained today,  
in spite of the morning clouds.  
By the late afternoon the sun was  
quite warm. Helen removed another

layer of the stones from her cairn -  
It interestingly looks like a pile of  
stones stacked up in an already rock  
cluttered area... turf appears to have  
created a ~~fat~~ fantasy cairn. I rather  
like this upside down situation of digging  
what has not happened. I discuss  
Helen's idea of working down in her  
Trench dig how long it has taken  
how many people to remove all of the  
stones in the cairn... The construction  
process in reverse: It seems to  
require less energy than a house  
- perhaps the cairn says more about  
individuals and the houses more  
about groups, coordination +  
communities  
I discuss with Jane how to make the  
assumptions more visually three-  
dimensional - we have the top +  
bottom levels for each tilting stone +  
tilt arrows... maybe some kind of  
dot density - high dot density  
indicating low + ~~high~~ low dot density

interesting high... we have all this numerical information in the archive and yet we never publish it on the plan... it all seems a bit self-defeating - ... it there to be used yet probably rarely accessed

As I walk across the hill today I think about how stones slump upon each other... digging me constantly makes me observe and question the patterns of natural + cultural on the hill - the seem to so represent / mimic each other... and where one stops the other takes over

We all had lunch in H28 with the most work going on in H23, it became a relevant location again. M2 apparently fell asleep... is this silent covert "observation" on his part we joke. We talk about photo collages + decide that hand photos would be the best way of representing the digging team (against a background of our choice... stone, ~~wood~~ boots, waterproofs eh...)

shall we remove wedding rings eh... no they are photographed as

they are... will we each recognise our hands... mine <sup>are</sup> covered in sticky plasters (split ends) and grazed patches of knuckle... perhaps we can have a ~~best~~ best or travel photo tomorrow. It interests me how intimate micro photos best represent the "feel" of excavation <sup>one going under</sup>

Perhaps we have some features in H39 <sup>the wall</sup> Chris has tagged two possible postholes and one possible stake hole... just below the woman (?) These are lighter than the surrounding soil... I am so used to looking for the dark features of chalk... we must continue to stare at this patch for another day...

Some plans both Helen's trench + Chris trench today. It is amazing to see how her plan may cannot be distinguished from Justin's

On the way back go to Altarnun River. Sun only to find. Old Chris Helen Ceri & Gary & Mike II - dash back with Mike to catch up with Chris Lesley + Stuart to



deliver the caravan key to Chris but  
bump into Chris (minus Chris Leslee +  
Street) coming in ~~the~~ return direction,  
then also see old Chris' car returning.  
We all seem to be ludicrously following  
each other around mounds and decide  
to all return home to Don's well with  
Mike down extremely fast trying to  
beat Chris & back.

Mike came over to the digging caravan this  
evening to give Mike his "questionnaire".  
Which Mike has resolutely managed not  
to pick up so far. This time his name was  
appended to it and it was slipped into the  
most "western worn" copy of *Boffins*  
I have ever seen. Mike says that it  
was left out in the rain... it ~~also~~ appears  
to be <sup>current</sup> in use as a coffee pot stand.

In the pub this evening talk about the  
need to approach Leskernick via different routes  
as how our perspectives of it change  
for us and possibly its photo looks  
like an enclosed world - it is  
a world to define by approaching & leaving.

60

40 June Wednesday

Went to the Bodmin Builders merchants (Chris G + I)  
& bought a "killer spray" for the site. The other  
men on ahead - all to the Westmoor gate  
travelling from approach. We followed  
subsequently filling the killer spray with water  
at a mini "waterfall" in the leaf south of  
Leskernick Hill. The killer spray is particularly  
for the ~~ephemeral~~ ephemeral features in H30.  
We arrived in time for tea break in Hut 28.  
I wrote May 4th on the cheque for the killer  
spray - I have no concept for calendar time  
at Leskernick.

H30 is still pretty wet... despite Gary  
bailing out water from our trench through  
the natural at the back of the house.

Left Chris & Chris on 30 all day - old Chris  
working on his 'slot across the drain' - still  
no sign of a cut + Chris G travelling down  
the inside quadrant looking for features.  
By the end of the day he had tagged two  
more possible postholes another photo  
+ a possible horizon (dark feature) contrasting

With the other 'light' features. Mike thinks that all of these features are non features. As we have however for the present dotted them on the plan. The house must have postholes... it is too big not too.

Helen's curin is increasingly looking like a structured pile of stones... it has elements of the Stannon Down 'petal' curins - and possibly in had a half share in the middle like Dunsbury or is it cell for? There is some stake here the old land surface.

Wednesday carrying on excavations to trench beyond its archaeology.

... down to bedrock like Goto's worth the archaeological/geological excavation.

... it had this would not only be a concept but employ our skills of crafts personship.

Spent quite a lot of today on H23 removing the dirty matrix between the rubble pebbles at the back of the house down to a brown land surface. Jane removed the cobbles down to a similar

surface. It is lovely having Jane on site. She's good value - a planner & a digger! Mike finally had time to sit by the Trench & sort out his context sheets... so much paper work.

At lunch time on H28 Mike interviewed Jane - all very public. I kept chipping in not realising that an interview was taking place. Later on in the trench he attempted to interview Mike but somehow Mike switched it to interviewing him!

Spent the first part of the evening in the pub at Stannum - had an omlette (Cheese omlette & chips & Mike, Chris & old Chris sausages & chips - the others Mike W, Helen, Gary, Ben did not eat but had elaborate discussions about the archers - of which they all seem to be aficionados. Jane leaves tomorrow morning. We shall miss her.



5th June ~~th~~ Thursday

Woke up to overcast sky & rain if the air  
It is agreed that we drive up to Westmoorgate  
and consider the weather on arrival. Driving  
across Dunsford surficial there is a rain haze  
and the measures of Brown Willy and Bough  
Tor are invisible. At Westmoorgate we have  
a 3-car conference with the windows down  
so that we can talk between cars. It is agreed  
that it is unlikely that we will do any  
decent work today because the soil will  
be too sticky & it is getting wetter & the  
site needs travelling rather than heavy  
work/stone moving. We return to  
Smelford and the coffee shop where  
we talk/discuss for a while. We all  
sit around two tables with M1 sitting at  
a separate table. We agree to have a  
joint meal this evening. We  
go through M2's questionnaire now  
filled in by himself with him.  
The rest of the day becomes a  
bunching of paperwork by back at Tullis's  
weir.

62

M1 found some inexpensive dark,  
lizard glasses for site work. They work  
really well keeping the wind & sun out of the  
side of the eyes. Chris G + I are suitably  
impressed by the purchase and promptly  
go off to buy a pair each. We look like something  
out of the Mafia when we all have the glasses  
on & it is part of the joke of site authority  
when no one can see your eyes. - - -  
decide that this would be an amusing  
"entry" attire into M2's caravan for the  
meal questionnaire this evening.

Later in the afternoon Helen & I went  
through the plans for CS in the sociology  
classroom. M2 listened occasionally joined it.  
Now that each layer of stones is context  
planned the paperwork allows us to  
go through each phase of stone placement.  
Helen talks this through very effectively  
and has some really good perspectives  
Phase 1: parking <sup>small</sup> stones around  
founders. It and petal like circular arrangement  
Phase 2 placement of square <sup>of suspended small</sup> csp <sub>stone</sub>  
stone in middle

Phase '3' placement of larger 'square' stones around stake

Phase '4' placement of elongated rect/triangular stones (larger) around stake outer of phase 3 stones

Helen notes the changed axis of the phase 4 stones' orientation + that phase 3 square stones can be moved by individual - fulcrum on each corner but that phase 4 stones can't be moved by individuals. Similarly the phase one stones can be moved by individuals. I like this assessment of who makes a cairn and the changing sequence of size, shape + directional orientation of stones and its relationship to the human relationship of cairn construction.

Somehow by Helen's cairn being so enigmatic, with ~~no~~ indication of a straightforward burial use we (Helen) have had time to think more deeply about it. - One after 30 days on the site

wrote in her diary that her cairn seemed enigmatic + that she felt that it would continue to be so for some time .... perhaps we need a site like this to allow us to think/experiment. Mike suggested a meeting for us all to go through Helen's CS plans + those from H39 + H23 somehow there is a pattern in plans which makes each site easier to talk through. Helen looked somewhat horrified ~~that~~ indicating that she would rather wait until Chris + Barb arrive and I think sensing that Mike + Chris would not be so sympathetic to her interpretation + just call her cairn a 'pile of stones'.

We discuss the differences in approaches of the supervisors. I have matched the trench as to the supervisors. I really need the houses to be "shuffled" and I entirely need ephemeral features to found in them.

We then move on to discussing cairn combinations. I have deliberately put Helen in M2 caravan because I feel that



she will be able to articulate the nature  
of the bridges and gaps in the project as  
we approach her from her own  
practical methodologies and theoretical perspectives  
to have placed Mike or Chris in the car  
with him I think would have created  
tensions because more mutual adjustment  
would have been required. He is in a  
very difficult position since he is both working  
with us and studying us, which is methodologically  
difficult. Selen is a softer "domestic"  
option for him... a less confrontational  
woman to return to. He calls Selen  
his 'Ecuadorian wife' and interestingly  
said that while doing fieldwork  
in Nepal his wife was with him -  
I get the feeling that he works best with  
a secure familiar presence to return to  
at the end of the day.

The meal turns out to be quite an  
intense interrogation. I bring 8 vegetables  
sausages from my cousin + pick  
up Mike, Chris + old Chris + euro  
Mike Chris + I were out in the

64  
glasses as a joke which everyone ignored  
as we entered the sociology seminar...  
so the glasses just stayed on Mike + Chris  
(mine eventually were taken off due to the  
fact that they were steaming up). We  
went through M2's questionnaire...  
I was first struck by how conventional it  
was... quite unlike the core of diego  
He is part of a family and traditional marriage/  
house structure whereas we are not and do not  
aspire to be so. Mike asked him why  
in our original institute meeting his  
attitude had shifted when he realised that  
not all of them were students. He clearly  
has some sense of hierarchy because he  
admitted to this 'change'. The conversation  
gets centred on how representative/  
meaningful his sample will be and  
whether it really is methodologically sound  
to study us. M2 emphasizes that he is  
studying societies not individuals so  
I suppose he is looking for patterning  
Old Chris suggests that the patterning may  
be at a quite meaningless level because

We are all part of other worlds other than  
the temporary project world. Chris's  
comments that we are not a society but  
a group of individuals which have come  
to from + belong to other social situations.  
He seems nervous of us --- never  
making eye contact --- even if two of  
the party have increasing sunnier dark  
glasses on. I increasingly feel sorry  
for him but he is clever. He battles  
on bravely saying that it is good to  
have his methodology <sup>questioned</sup> or rather the  
methodologies of anthropology/sociology  
questioned. --- You don't have to face  
such questions when studying non-  
Western societies as an outsider. ---  
perhaps some of the problems of living  
with any studying a community  
are there not faced

Friday June 6th

leave Roomin Parkway at 8.17 on  
the train London train (exam board)  
I have eight hours of travelling today to  
confront the culture shock between London & Roomin  
is great - London is hot, dusty, hazy and  
shitty - I mess around all over the place  
shopping for chemist supplies and  
stationary supplies, photocopying,  
and sitting through the exam board.  
I establish myself sleeping above more tension  
- due to realisation that Mike's explosives  
are catching up on me.

Return to Roomin involves unpacking my  
occupation of the double bedroom into the  
single bedroom - Chris is too long to fit  
into the small single bed --- the room looks  
poor pokey + without cupboards by comparison  
but maybe less of his stuff will stay into the

65

Somehow I feel already that the  
sitting room if he has this larger room...  
Roomin is no longer mine



Saturday 7th June

1st day of freedom before our digging work is disrupted by new arrivals. Mike & I drive to the traditional Bawthreath route and climb on arrival it begins to rain and we sit in the back of the car until it clears. We then put on our waterproofs and climb over the transverse stone in the fence which leads onto the moor. The journey is a bit up is a massive battle wind pushing us down all of the way ~ it is however a warm SW wind instead of the past ~~NE~~ NE cold wind of the past few days. Finally as we work over the nose of the hill the cairn appears. From this approach this is our first glimpse of 'Heskernick' the cairn in a word ... it is like a sentinel pointing guarding the 'entrance' to the settlement. Next over the brow of the hill the quartz becomes visible we have 'arrived' I feel exhilarated by this arrival. The

66

lighting effects around Brown Willy & Rough Tor are incredible instead of clouds racing across the sky producing shadows ... all is dark with occasional breaks in the cloud allowing patches of light to move across the landscape. The wind continues plus some rain - all day if that. Mike is in a filthy mood and I work solely in his trench feeling that further help would not be welcomed and any way the trench is too sticky/wet + at the wrong stage. Cleaning back to the E horizon (taking off the silty layer) outside H23 I find that it dives ... possible feature? Mike has hopes ... it does not really look like a cultural feature - just a dip/undulation around a stone. All I have achieved on this site today is one photograph he says! I am less aware of CS + H39 today. Chris continues cleaning the entrance area + on CS Gary & Mike work

We leave the site quite early to pick  
the new arrivals (John Ray, Steve & Angus)  
up from Bodmin Parkway. Angus  
does not arrive <sup>but Tony does</sup> (coming later due to  
job interview). On return to the camp  
site find Wayne escorted in B+ Ba  
Penny caravan. It fully moved in but  
clearly Keener to be in this caravan than  
one with Chris H + Henry. Jingo  
Something unusual in this...  
a deliberate act to place himself in a  
"directorial" caravan? <sup>Chris H arrives looking</sup>  
- Jee Chris shift in my caravan only <sup>feel modestly</sup>  
\* return via Supermarket - accused of 'strategy'  
promising special treats (Oliver  
hummus) for the caravan by Mike.

During evening we all introduce  
ourselves & the project in the bar -  
Noise of music makes hearing difficult  
Blue Footed jays in. Mike 2 appears  
unable to say anything coherent  
has he stalled after the Matrix  
style interview or is he just exhausted?

no need for  
almost empty  
but clean in effect

Tony is improving his will already  
When I went to hurry them up to come  
over from their caravans to the bar meeting  
it made me feel that he dislikes/would  
ignore being instructed to + just  
ignored me. In the bar he said at the  
back of all of us + observed. Mike  
gave a very odd non-presentation of his  
work - he has been doing lots of interesting  
things - questionnaires, photo collages etc  
I thought that he would feel that he had a lot  
to offer to discuss but he just didn't seem  
to want to engage at all - he seemed  
rather shell-shocked... I wondered whether  
he was just worn out from the terrible windy  
wet weather we had been battling against all  
day or whether ~~he was~~ was going through  
some form of psychological drama.  
Dave Hooley there - touched that he has come  
Introduce everyone... noisy music...  
not particularly successful... don't give site  
supervisors much of a chance to speak thinking  
that it will prolong the agony of thinking through  
the noise... and it is best done on the site tour.



Generalizing afterwards the best part --  
everyone does seem able to speak to each other  
Angus keeps on + plays pool with the site supervisors  
I talk to Wayne who insists that I look different  
to last year -- "is my hair longer he asked"  
... he says that it looks sexy which annoys  
me. Christ chirps in that I look "just  
the same as always". Wayne has lost 1 lb  
of weight + looks very different -- it  
makes me look at him more throughout the  
conversation. It is almost as if I have to  
negotiate with a different person.

68  
Sunday June 8th

As agreed last night at 7:45 I went across  
to the sociology caravan to check that  
the lunch was laid out for everyone to take.  
I was promptly informed that lunch was  
relocated to the student caravan. This  
interested me because I felt that the  
sociologists had created a power differential  
situation - the new students being unable  
to object. I had originally thought that  
it would be more egalitarian for the  
students to have the work of organizing  
the food but not the mess and disruption  
of spatially delivering it. Now they have  
both. The justification was that "more of  
them were having prepared lunches than the  
sociologists + that this would cut down on  
travelling time between caravans (less than  
1 min.) The original lunch canon is in  
fact as near as many people wanting lunch.  
(Wayne this, sociologists 12) as the digging  
canon.

Dark clouds and sky as we travelled to  
Site - Once on site it begins to rain immediately.  
The site tour begins at the stone row terminal.  
The rain pours down and everyone huddles  
like penguins around me to hear what I  
am saying, and effectively protect me from the  
outrage. We progress to Chris' H39.  
The narrative then a familiarity about it as  
we repeat the story - I feel that perhaps we  
shouldn't set the agenda - asks people for their  
impressions etc. but not in this miserable  
weather. G.G. gives a clear cut - on sp  
presentation - on to Helen's trench where  
she sequences it through the layering of  
crown construction - showing the shapes of stones  
from differing phases in stone placement -  
horror. The stone platform now looks as if  
it is greater than the trench size -  
our discrete crown has become a piled on  
something difficult and confusingly growing.  
Mike produced a completely different narrative  
style - Scrapping at the side of trenches,  
looking down using the correct words -  
casts, matrix, supported + unsupported.

69  
material - ... Photograph Chris + Sue by  
Trench edge H23 by Mike - idea to show  
trench differential perspectives based on  
human scale - tallest + shortest person  
on site. This aspect was subsequently  
explained - but on site we felt like hemmer  
guinea pigs with Chris putting his  
arms on my shoulder as if it was  
a 'paved' holiday shirt + Mike  
demanding that he removed them.  
At some time today - I can't remember  
when - I looked at Helen's crown +  
discussed it with her - the stones of the  
small stone platform seem to be overlapping  
from the ~~inside~~ outside to the inside -  
like the stone walls of a house being built  
first and the inside fitted out later.  
It interested me that the platform age  
was layed out along its limits first.  
I ask Helen to note this / confirm this  
on the context sheets / Trench n Re books.

Thorn Nomer / Gary Jack former 213 persons -  
M4.



Mon

On <sup>look</sup> back window reverse test image  
 Alburnum. Daproning water (some)  
 Embush embroidered Eric hr p 4-wheel drive  
 Trench face

once the platform has been fully exposed  
 later ask her to think about the cause of  
 the landscape - what can be seen to a seen  
 from it - - how it compares morphologically  
 with other causes in the Lakeview world

Post lunch time I concentrated on having /  
 listening to the sociological discussion in  
 H28 with Barbara + Chris Tony + Mike 2  
 B + chr. wayne + chris there as well -  
 Chrissie in dark glasses + very silent - -  
 who seemed to be hardly functioning behind  
 glasses - Barbara + Chris seemed after  
 to want quite an individualistic study -  
 what O'Gee was - how carver organ -  
 much of which seemed to be but all  
 us in a good form - sensed that  
 this was not the time that Tony +  
 Mike were going along since they were

more concerned with the nature of the  
 process of a present day community engaging  
 with uncovering the past

Eric came up to site when all this was going on + missed  
 me - he thought that he had lost his wallet  
 on the walk to site and wanted to retrace his  
 steps. On return to the camp site

(after a goodbye meal in Rummy bar you  
 did Chris + Chris - - complete with milk  
 (asked Eric) + served out Eric's billet for  
 one night (with Chrissie + Henry) Chrissie  
 + Chris had gone to pickup Henry -

Chris returned to find me talking to Mike  
 test + to some in my / on corner - - he  
 seemed put out by Mike's presence -

we seem quite respectful of each other's  
 personal space - - Mike left -  
 talked to Chris - - Went to bed

C. 1:30 am

Tuesday June 2<sup>nd</sup>

Mud all the way to Boninuck - -  
Rough Ted + Brown Willy totally invisible  
on Davidson power - feel in possession  
of secret knowledge that they exist  
Put all rain gear on - waterproof trousers  
and went up to site - - the mud is  
incredible - dense and warm -  
at one point wonder if we are walking up  
the right hill - ie Liskernet not Buttern  
hill - everything is insecure - just keep  
walking upwards until the boggy cum  
pygmy outcrop of Liskernet becomes visible

Manipulated my way around to H30 -  
waited for Eric + 4-wheel drive which arrived  
with H, Gary + Mike 2 + soon a considerable time  
later - Eric has slowly driven onto the  
mud with Helen + Gary walking in front  
to a dewatering pump away from unseen  
boggy pits + lost trenches likely to  
damage the underside of the 4-wheel drive

71

Spent most of the morning giving Eric a  
guided tour + discussing his trench.  
The gradual awareness of how complicated  
excavating a heavy stone structure in an  
acid environment became evident on his face.  
He was good talking through the site with  
someone who was going to very actively  
engage with it - - Tony joined us for  
the second part of the site tour - by which  
time the mud was clearing. Tried to let  
Eric learn by pointing out things, giving help  
a narrative letting him develop his own questions  
Just outside the western compound wall by H23  
standing near the spring I asked him to find  
his way into the entrance - he was lost - -  
shambled over a gap in the wall - - yet  
for me now with my eye in - this is the most  
dramatic entrance + walking on the hill - -  
At lunch time we all clustered (new group)  
in H28 without rain for the first time -  
it actually seemed quite crowded. Finally -  
felt a loss of personal space. There was  
some confusion over the excavation films  
A stray unmarked film had been found in



the "camera" bag taken from Chris G prior to leaving -- ~~Student~~ Suddenly I became nervous about film checks etc. re. testing the need in my mind for the control control of the film to avoid confusion + save time when they come back from the printer

After lunch spent my time at Encs trench going through the contents and clearing up the slot across the potential drain/sump feature. Encs thought he had a post hole/pit clearing down to the sub in this trench but as per norman it was just slight differential thickness of the peat qtz which had "created" the feature.

We talk about the lack of cut features on the ...

just "positive" archaeology -- Enc comes up with idea that maybe the posts are supported on stones (may on such a ~~thorny~~ site that are not possible).

-- Mike 2 cuts a test pit at some distance  
or outside H39 finds a world of stones quite  
near the surface. This confirms Eric's comment  
talks makes me think about Helen's own  
platform -- I love the way the problems /  
issues of widely interpreted trenches  
inter-feed.

~~Return to Tulsa well in evening via Pitt~~

Walking back to the Bowthicket from the west the  
is soft, if not sunny - quite warm -- as we  
get to the spaced boulders as we move towards  
the edge of the moor + onto the track. They seem to me  
like a parkland of stones -- like an  
(1<sup>st</sup> parkland garden -- verdant + green  
'lawns' (soft ~~moor~~ moor grass) which  
presents 'space in between which trees (in  
this case boulders' are placed'. May our art  
work should emphasise stones by formalism  
the space between them (just as the 'clearings'  
do in our interpretation, as much as cloth /  
clears them - <sup>camouflage stripes - green / brn</sup>  
Wayne + B on return think have been

Return to Tulare Well in the evening via the <sup>current environmental art project without them - painting</sup> Rocky Ridge  
Sun - We go the pretty route with me in the back of <sup>in</sup> wood  
the van looking out the two van door windows,  
at the disappearing (backwards moving) /  
landscape like a film being rewound.

H. Smire back at caravan to find  
 message about caravan bills - look dinner  
 spill glass of red wine on carpet  
 Sunny around sorting out ten buswib  
 days off en - Go to B + Penni / Wayne  
 caravan to look at MR's hand photos

of the diggers - they are marvellous,  
like prehistoric cave hands against stone  
only Mike's + mine stand out by not being  
against stone - Mike's over the trench book  
mine against my bright blue waterproof  
trousers - I do remember ~~del~~ purposefully  
placing mine in this position thinking that  
my weather worn hands were just to hold  
to place against a beautiful stone. -  
to my surprise they actually looked ok in the  
photo. - talk about classification + art  
how Mi destroys to classify - breaks  
stones in half, pot in half, charcoal is  
half to identify - he probably destroys)  
people <sup>breaks in two</sup> as well and Wayne Wryly  
says that I am doing too much - I remember  
saying this last year but what am I meant  
to do. - - - ~~Why~~ but I simply  
think that it boring to keep winning out  
things eh + I am sure who else is going  
to do it. - and I have delegated the  
tea lunch making eh + even then  
M2 seems to have been unhappy that his  
sandwiches were not made for him

rather than having the ingredients laid out  
for him!  
Later go to Alan Tony M2 + Gary's caravan  
there eat Grey's + talk about environmental  
art + - - Gary's exhibition at St Jude  
- - it seems made not to contact someone  
working on these things in our area + just  
blindly create it ourselves - - as if we can  
instantly plagiarise (Gary's word) and the  
abstract ideas - methodology born of long -  
term work  
Finally return to my caravan at 12.15  
beginning Henry Christol + Chris escape  
drinking + smoking. I move around the  
sitting area sort of cut over film record sheets  
+ films for poems. No doubt this irritates  
them + Henry asks why I have to do all of  
these things. Somehow this makes me feel  
any they think I deliberately find things to  
organise yes if I don't continuously sort  
out the films from 3 trenches I would in fact  
waste even more time sorting out the evening  
chores. Henry also asks me about my  
trains - suggesting that if somehow



feel that if I answer the question Do I  
like a desert by trench look up, it  
without with clear cut edges for it  
the affirmative I will be seen as some sort  
of centre freak - - I can't think  
through mess. I cannot see layers  
without clear edges eh - - I get  
bored with the impression that this could  
mean that I had fallen into some sort  
of intellectual trap - - equally when I  
comment that I analyse people's choices  
in order to fit the excavation around their  
skills Chris keeps on the word analyse  
and asks why I have to be so thinking about  
my relationships with people - I feel tired  
and not in the mood to analyse my  
behavioural traits - The discussion  
terminates and I finally get to bed  
at 1.30 - God I have to get up at  
6.45 to get down for fire at 8 am  
- - lie in bed feeling grumpy at -  
think this is ridiculous + probably  
how MR felt when we interviewed him  
- - It's only fair that I have gone

through something a little kinder  
- fall asleep

74

Thursday June 10th

wake up get coffee + tell Chris that it's  
7.05 (as requested) Make coffee +  
hot water for Chris. Chris appears as  
I am leaving and seems <sup>over</sup> quiet  
Determine to be positive + not worry about  
this. No must en route to site. Spent some  
time with Eric but decide that this is the day  
for Helen's trench feeling that I have  
not spent enough time with her. It looks  
as if it is going to rain heavily all day, although  
the air is warm and it finally sets in  
after lunch. Talk to Tony a little just before  
lunch and walk in the field by Helen's listening  
to Barbara + Tony. Helen's trench has a  
stone platform which we are beginning to  
think is natural (like the stone ~~dig~~ in  
the test pit dug inside Eric's trench).  
Like this cross referencing between trenches  
by the end of the day in the driving rain  
we are <sup>(me)</sup> crossing between trenches by using a

Isolate what is natural (rob) stone  
 + what is not ~ It seems weird + plaster  
 appropriate that we are planning natural  
 yet the landscape in which stones  
 were placed is a landscape of stones  
 wherein particular stones  
 Go over to Eric's trench at the end of the day  
 he sees features in the natural  
 and of stones the magic words 'c horizon'  
 convince him that it is fortuitous impossible  
 other than a reality.

Return across the hill to Bowthorpe in the evening  
 can look at a hearth site on the hillside  
 (E side of Lestermere) which Mike has  
 located a week ago with Gary. Arrive  
 sodden in canvas + hang up muddy wet  
 clothes near the gas fire. Crampes and  
 says I suppose you got sodden there is  
 an edge in his voice when I take as indicative  
 a perceived willfulness that we stayed on the  
 Chris has numerous 'carried bags' ...  
 he has been to Jafeways ... I see Chulka  
 legs popping over the top ... an  
 one carrier bag is filled biscuits (which

asked to be purchased for site tea) The  
 biscuits are duly handed over and Chris  
 the canvas again ~~tempted~~ with all of the  
 carrier bags ... for the moment our canvas  
 appears to be a passing through place for  
 Chris. ~~Ubers dinner~~ wash + cook dinner  
 Visit W, B + Penni ~~back~~ Canvas + details  
 work ... + days off ... Penni gives me a  
 Whiskey. Wayne has nothing good to  
 say about - in S-T ... Penni defends him  
 ... yes he is prickly but in the trench he  
 is not the way that W sees him +  
 takes a enormous amount of time passing  
 on his skills + knowledge to the students ...  
 And intended going to the bar to see the  
 students but meet Tony who agrees to  
 offers to pass the tea biscuits over to them  
 (they have now swapped canvas + are in  
 canvas 15. Drop into Eric Toshin +  
 Mike's canvas for a coffee ...  
 return to by canvas 9 and go to  
 bed c. to 12.15 having left out  
 my breakfast things + rucksack for the next



day. No sign of Chris ... He has made himself  
invisible in the caravan ... Nothing  
left out ... God knows what his 'room'  
is like ... I suppose his clothes are all crumpled  
in there.

Wednesday June 11th  
Amazingly mist but warm today can't see  
Kough Tor, Brown Willy or the Davidston  
Unigate dairy factory - fumble our way up  
onto site and for one reach the desired  
points hanging on ... The cairn the shocking  
break + ~~es~~ Cairn S. The trenches are  
ultra well secured in the the misty  
landscape ... In fact not so much the trenches  
but the soft dark heaps of April and  
the crazy cairns of removed stone which  
mark out the sorted elemental elements  
removed from the trenches.

Spend most of the day weaving to + fro  
between the trenches. Eric seems reluctant  
to dive in and remove quantities of  
free-standing rubble from H30 - point

76  
out what is to be removed and bring  
Gary and Mike over to urge + supervise  
immediate action. Eric looks a lot  
happier once this task is achieved.

Spend odd moments through the day marking  
up Tony's movement - sheet - which becomes  
hopelessly messy with my cross crossing  
dump paper and dirty smudgy fingers.  
Get other involved by planning the next plotting  
the next move before I go somewhere +  
then getting diverted en route.

Mike has a new phone like feather.  
Return to Flags in western settlement  
field system - get confused by the  
multi colour - take find out from S  
what they are reused + combine cairn +  
horse flags. Angus forgets biscuit  
- fortune has been given the task  
of bringing them onto site ... - even one  
amazingly unphased by this.  
Spend evening doing paper work + <sup>Flames me a rough dark stone in a 'caravan' +</sup> <sup>convinced me</sup>  
visit sociology 1st, students Justin <sup>that the H23</sup> <sup>Stone</sup>  
just prior to closing time.  
Angus had noticed my flambe 'S' light through  
the window of their caravan + I had to embarrassingly  
admit what had happened.

Thursday. It gets me to carry a whole pansy section  
Damp, quite cold mostly in morning, day -  
Take student & in van to Bowditch route onto  
Site. Dan strides ahead, apparently knowing the  
way instinctively - he gets it right  
When I get to Helen's camp I say Pete's finding  
convincing on site - We walked around the trench &  
together had a discussion about the various  
types of granite - moved & unmoved  
Westward, sharp and angular  
Our obsession with stones seems to be somewhat  
unique\*. Pete encouraged us to get down to  
the table to confirm the impossibility of finding  
features further up the profile. - Helen's  
trench is nearly finished but we will really  
have to get a move on in Eric's trench  
Eric still finds it difficult to <sup>John finds a piece of pottery</sup> ~~leave~~ his  
way into H39. It is certainly difficult  
I get Mike along after tea break to discuss  
how it compares with his stratigraphy  
The discussion increasingly becomes lateral  
and I finally "take control" & set the  
sequence of trench work in place -  
John & towels/clean up the NE quadrant

While all of this is going on -  
The site is looking messy - I will not  
be happy until it is all cleared up because I  
cannot see anything clearly. While all of  
this is going on Austin finds a nm  
sherd in between two flagstones in H39 - \*\*  
jubilation there is no doubt about this one  
I show pot to assembled company in H28  
at lunch break and then take it up to Mike's trench  
because he has not come to for lunch - He  
proceeds to eat 1/2 my lunch  
→ \*\*  
Long possession interval on trench edge -- get a  
hug for being funny in the bar last night  
\* Spend sometime with Barbara, Henry &  
Perry listening to his news on convector  
house covers it. As news seem more in key with  
my immediate reaction to the various  
features but I leave before I see whether  
he is swayed in the other direction  
\*\*\* Helen comes over for new film + tells me that she came  
finally Eric's trench is looking better <sup>looking for me last night with a packet of dates as a piece of offer for cutting across from the trench earlier today because a chance remark</sup>  
but I have been stuck here all day now  
The entrance is looking impressive - much  
bigger than I previously expected arriving away/in  
about her ~~not~~ nothing at the Institute next year - the urgency which it does not understand  
yet



The horses a steps + flagstones at the entry exit  
 points. There is a wall blocking access to  
 the adjacent house on the left hand side of  
 the entrance when entering. This suggests  
 that the house is in a fairly discrete enclosure.  
 Interestingly the inter-connectedness of  
 that settlement is far less so than I thought.  
 We discuss charcoal for rediscerning dating  
 and sampling strategies.

Mike Lence's H23 has begun to be maltreated  
 down. Return Bowthick note with the  
 students - see same 2 horses mare + young  
 horse at same point each day - just after  
 passing through the gate onto the horse moor.  
 Annebreen - the caravan is mine again.  
 Mike + Justin come around with some food  
 and music - We look together + drink  
 2 bottles of wine + some whiskey -  
 go to bed at 300am.

NB Inst students v. well organised + self-sufficient.  
 Sheps complains about surveyors fag ends  
 + MP respects the country code.

Friday June 13 - DAY OFF Nochns + B - up in London

Get up at 7am + wash some clothes.  
 Have a day off 'comfort' breakfast of  
 flaked rice, soya milk, dates + cream all  
 heated together.

Went to telephone Marilyn about coming to core  
 for pollen. Good news about last year's pollen.  
 It's much better preserved than expected.  
 The control pit from the present day surface  
 at the Srow terminal + the surfaces sealed  
 by the two smaller laid-recumbent stones  
 are very different. Peat/moor grass today -  
 neither/next to the BA (?) When it was  
 sealed.

See ashtray filled with cigarette butts  
 and a scattered pile around them outside  
 Chris' door (the left hand door) to our caravan.  
 These smokers seem to have messy pipes  
 all over the place - but at least he  
 is trying. The caravan does not reek of  
 smoke like last year.

Penni comes and visits + tell me that  
 the students have gone by bus to tin fager.

She brings mail from Ann Greenhouse. A receipt and useful info on U4 sampling. Mike comes over and ~~has~~ borrows our woven broom. No other signs of activity - lovely and peaceful - can actually think!

Sunday in morning plus trip to Comford for bank\*. Drop John at Cheny Shop which seems somewhat a cult institution - Gary & Helen get clothes swimming costumes there plus games - <sup>Escape from</sup> Colditz. \* Chris name big foot - canoeing

\* Students lunch left at top of camp site drive. Drink + meal - Justin, Mike myself at Rising Sun Altarnon. Drive in Eric's 4-wheel drive - the most pristine vehicle I have been in for a long time.

Evening require geomorphologist in bar Stephen Ted - have come in town + eating - will have breakfast before coming up to site tomorrow.

Saturday June 14th

No Tony on site stays behind to write things up in caravan. Pete Fleming on site quietly + methodically working along the boundary. Stephen + Ed arrive - give them trench bar. Discuss possible ways of working out relative sequencing of the two settlements - love the intimate knowledge of individual stories + their histories that excavation has given. The 'cave' generates really profitable cross disciplinary conversations. Such a large exposure + planning of natural allows them to think about boulder streams + they discuss recent ideas that the 'streams' are a construct of heavy animal + human use + that they continue underneath the turf are are not necessarily discrete features. Our 'methodology' has therefore fed into another discipline - I love this blurring of questions and perspectives. They are a marvelous energetic team - leaping all over the place like match boxes. The Schmidt



Steve begins  
See honing cell  
of the wall of the NW  
quadrant - H39

is "talking" to me again!

Early evening in talk to Chris  
- mentions a dinner party (with him cooking)  
with Mike Mc Crist, Henry + himself -  
seems an unnatural combination - - -

First time he has been in caravan with me  
eating - <sup>Henry</sup>

Go to bar - everyone gradually appears to be  
drinking vast quantities - Bar shuts - move onto  
quantities of Newcastle brown Ale

Wayne seems to have drunk a fair amount  
+ has innuendo conversations with Gary  
about altar candles + common waffers

Gary discusses his swimming fixation  
thru it appears to be spreading to Helen.

Chris seems well under the influence talking  
away to the geomorphologists who  
hold their own drinkwise

- Go to bed - - - hear Chris banging  
into the caravan much later C- 1-2pm

\* Tony arrives while looking + determinedly  
flashing various parts of the caravan - <sup>get distracted</sup> cut my hand  
with working knife - blood everywhere - down  
Bodmin Account's file where I was looking up  
something for

hammer readings work best on quartzite  
~~beds~~ hands - Ed goes on a mega  
search for these - - - Other feed in their  
intimate knowledge of stones indicating  
the structures which they know to have  
such hands. Cult language is used dip,  
fabric, locked steros, imbricated - - -  
fabric means something different to  
our archaeological use of it - - - a  
composite set of info relating to orientation  
along longest axis is dip angle

In pub in evening Wayne points out the  
Ed asked if a stone in one of the huts could  
be moved - W thought that this was a  
hypothetical question + answered yes -

Ed immediately hauled it out -  
distressing Wayne more because his plan  
was now wrong more than that  
"archaeology" had been displaced - - -

Wayne subsequently shoved the stone  
back

Saw Chris arrive on file near lunch time  
- - - he actually said "well done"

I felt pathetically pleased - - - perhaps he

Sunday June 15<sup>th</sup>

At last a still lovely sunny day.

Go up to site Bowitnick. Eric & trench progressers slowly keep searching for pottholes in NW quadrant. From tomorrow it must move fast. Mike is now mattocking off parts of his trench. The terrace + Helen's trench is being photographed - the natural stone now mattocked away by Helen + Ben. Singing songs the end of a story... the last photographs are taken later in the evening.

Jeremy arrived on site today with his fishing rod + camera... he is photographing ~~some~~ corns. By lunch time become aware that Tony is unhappy ~ he feels that people are being obstructive - not taking his work seriously. I do not pry as to what exactly the problem is but know that part of the resolution is getting people to agree to take their "file summary" photo. Say that I will talk to everyone + organise it for him. Mervyn arrives on site late afternoon + I show him the trenches + discuss suitable sampling contexts.

81

By this time I am aware that this evening has become a wrapping stones evening. Chris + B have arrived on site with cling film pots of paint and some food + booze... tell diggers about this but not all of them feel that they have been invited... + some just feel dead hired.

Go down + look at wrapped stone in 108... an orangey poppy red ~~stone~~ paint covering cling film around a stone lies to one side + the back stone opposite the entrance is completely covered in cling film to which is attached a brutal repertoire of bullet cartridges, <sup>a piece of</sup> barbed wire, a <sup>risky</sup> tin can + various additional odds + ends. This stone I find brittle and absolutely wish to ignore it... the other stone appears peculiarly brash +

<sup>bedtime</sup>  
Sketch ~~scratch~~ second y  
magnetic... almost shocking... I can't stop looking at it... later I wander across the western settlement and find more where Jeremy is working... I



like them here - silently waiting to be found  
+ I just quietly working away ignoring them.

on return have wine + quiche in H28 -  
Chris, B, Wayne, Christine Henry Mike, Fay  
Martyn Mike + Helen + Gary come & from  
photographing. Conversation about Mike's  
cave + whether it is an artwork or just a stable  
pile of stones...

Leave site with Helen Gary Martyn +  
Fay Mike 2.

Return to caravan + start cooking with minimal  
cleaning up... providing food + booze for  
My + myself... Mike takes some of my shoes  
+ wine with + later returns for more wine for  
himself + Justin + later they return for more  
wine again - Martyn now being persuaded  
to open one of his bottles... Mike tells me that  
Eric (who went to the site on time) is already in bed  
~~wishing to forge on in H30~~ - given that that  
is to try writing diary in bed but feet  
hyper-tired... there is so much to do  
+ think about!

Discuss photo village with Fay for CS

Monday June 16<sup>th</sup>

Talk with Eric about <sup>concrete</sup> dike progress on path. 14  
Discuss pollen samples <sup>sunny patch out, de-caravan</sup> have headache

Help discuss sampling from Helen's cave +  
then initiate back filling - go to Mike's trench  
but delay sampling. M comes to H30  
and we discuss sampling + take samples  
we get this on the plan + section... Two  
to get Justin to put sample areas + flow  
unworn numbers on the plan. Steve has  
unworned cell A of H30 wall up to the  
section line + I get Justin to draw it.

Help (with Fay) Helen + Mike to fill CS  
Visitors all day - get a bit fed up with them  
~~but~~ and am pleased that I can send them  
Henry's way. Few hurts all day which make  
my 'bad temper worse' - Snap at various  
people. Had planned to walk back with  
a bottle of wine + drink it on Bray Down  
on the way home... but wonder if it  
will be too cold to do so... which makes  
me even more so bad tempered.

Sort out various people to take Tony's  
snap-shot views - no problems + they

82

Fay taking photos from the ladder -  
all the way 2-24 shots per stage

seem to rather enjoy it.  
Help final stages of backfilling in late  
afternoon. Helen is did + got H1h about  
it at the same time - singing songs +  
murmuring, 1960s BBC radio interviews  
... end up brushing the grass ... we  
even discuss strategies for that  
Go over to H23 to check walk to  
Bray down still on ... getting old ...  
specks of rain ... wish I had not left  
my barbour behind ... walk off  
site feel warmer ... try shot of H30  
on way out feel it is too classic  
relationship bet cultural natural + border  
+ not what I want ... a classic excavation  
shot is what is in the frame - will stick  
to my original idea of Dinosaur Park  
Bowitnick ... walk off site during  
for Bray down the warm up (M M T ones)  
as we approach it + having a bottle of  
wine at the top increasingly seems like  
a good idea ... The cairns at the top are  
substantial + the views back to rough rd  
+ Brown Willy stunning

83  
Brown Willy appears at the head of a  
huge 4m mine cut  
(mute to site in morning punctuated by  
Oshersham crows nests of few trees that  
exist - Hawthorn - <sup>ground</sup> nests of meadow  
pipits, medieval long houses, large population  
of Sky larks on Leshernick Hill always singing  
heather clinging for protection within the  
game

Cairns on Bray down huge with great <sup>robber</sup> <sup>exca</sup>  
benches dug in them - one a big point  
the other our location for cheese & wine  
wine

Walk back to Dinosaur Park for my photo  
... take an inordinately long time trying  
to get what will be a bad photo ... because  
it is difficult to create the scale + texture of the  
round, smooth boulder. M + J push around  
in + out of the frame I decide to get them to  
stay - leaning against a stone + out of  
sight of lens - since I do not walk on to  
site alone ... but my narrative of Leshernick  
truly begins here each morning. Return +  
all have dinner in my caravan w M + J providing  
pudding - innovative combination of coconut, <sup>creamed</sup> yoghurt

pro  
shaggs  
+ Fay  
+ Chris + Barb + Tony  
Pakes and Gail + Phil + Chr



pass through at various times. First late having  
found a site survey plan left in the bar.  
Thurs 17th - a prison note is left with it relating  
Chris on "holiday" <sup>bits return</sup> when Chris returns - explain  
to Godwin + buy more biscuits -- he gives of the heavy  
presume it left  
it in the bar + is  
due the ransom  
a gift, goodwill  
+ a little of  
Whiskey  
Bed c. 1pm

### Movement day

- ① Bowthick via gate
- ② H39 Check trench task allocation - mark
- ③ Cross to H23 + do sum +
- ④ Go down to far left with Maryn +  
Mike to discuss sampling
- ⑤ Back + H23 to discuss photos + bunny  
holes in rock
- ⑥ CS to check rehousing
- ⑦ H39 - to discuss backfill + take photograph in
- ⑧ CS to get ladder + see progress  
on rehousing ⑨ H39 photographs
- ⑩ H23 to check progress
- ⑪ H39 to travel entrance
- ⑫ Site

\* Helen arrives asking for foil for the corn cobs.  
Which she is cooking - enter Chris's bedroom +  
acquire foil from stone wrapping foil.  
Note fewer old socks on the floor from the time I entered  
with

one  
Thurs 17th

84

Chris is "on holiday" today.

Traverse across the trenches as per norm.  
Helen's trench was reworked today.  
It was done particularly well. Helen  
+ Tony + Jay interweave the turf between the  
stones. It is fitted together like a patchwork.  
I must get Jeremy to plan this - the reconstruction  
A plan of our construction of deconstruction. Helen  
is concerned that she hasn't put the stones  
back where they were - stones out of context  
a personal relationship with every stone

Maryn - hell cores on site samples  
Mike's H23 then trip across to left -  
construct a thereby view of  
the quail from this side of Lesternick  
like a chambered tomb. Different  
world at the least - cattle behave differently  
significantly following the top stream  
the area is v disturbed by tin mining  
but one area seems still in situ with  
a major phases of peat der with layers

1/30 miles. Leave the sample this  
 later find out took 3 hrs to get monolith  
 (using a wheel barrow) back to the car at the  
 Bowthick Pond  
 Penni's ~~father~~ leaving evening - some of the  
 anthropologists leave the site early to cook  
 food. As always we manage to stay overnight  
 hearing conversations about H39 entrance -  
 possible "seehammer" strategies  
 Arrive back 7pm then in cooking (mimed for)  
 Penni's meal - get over there with dinner  
 hour c. 9pm <sup>while</sup> to find a small select of already  
 eating Penni B, Wayne, Tony  
 ... marvellous food by Wayne  
 diggers eventually arrive with 2 quiches  
 with M + Just claim to have home baked  
 The students arrive later - all very social  
 - Mike leaves with 5 quite quickly  
 (subsequently used the excuse that he  
 was bored - went to work on) <sup>Healer</sup> <sup>hidingly</sup>  
 outbreak but too tired. Have to get <sup>from children</sup>  
 up early tomorrow to retake photos <sup>party</sup> <sup>come</sup>  
 on wrong ASA leading for H39. <sup>their</sup> <sup>caravan</sup>  
 Mathias says he will take me up to <sup>is the</sup> <sup>sweet</sup> <sup>caravan</sup>

Site entry. A

Anous (Penni's father) wears (Fay tells me)  
 his one 'best' T shirt. Fay brings a  
 quote from Andy G on stones. ... with a  
 marvellous quote 'movement is use of vision'  
 No sign of Chris perhaps he is returning tomorrow  
 - we are like ships like pass in the night in  
 our caravan load + unload bags + goodies  
 into our room with a cleared living  
 room where we argument each other -  
 It actually works rather well. ...  
 Monney space without obligation to be  
 talkative or social for the sake of it -  
 My most annoying habit - I'm sure is  
 all the clunking bags that my food comes  
 in - I am forever opening + closing bags  
 of herbs, nuts, dried etc to create my  
 lunch pack / evening meal  
 Tony comes over in evening to give  
 me my pedometer - asks me what I  
 think I walk a day - 5 miles =  
 my answer  
 Have Bowthick interview  
 enjoy defining why I took the photo



Walk to heat return - 7 Quat very  
conspicuous. Surely works best approaching  
from Brown Willy  
Find out ASD called doam 'dom'? ?  
Trench this to complement

Wednes 18 Nov

Walk less than necessary enough to site with M  
and get some of the photos done before the (this)  
arrive. Helen's first day on trench. Gary  
(moved to, eptology) has mallock & he  
back to horizon just below the vole hole.  
Have today with us. Start scrips back to  
see features. New photo candidates appear  
one a post pit w stones which is half  
sections - Gary checks other work for spots  
finds some one false vole burrows -  
2 more however fine as photos. Enormous  
feature in Back wall set - 11/19  
looks like giant tree hole - It suggests  
is a stone hole. There is charcoal &

Big Foot -  
CT no comment about olive stone in  
Wellies

CT arrives on site mid morning

a helpline in it. It looks back filled  
because more deeply well (at back)  
has her approve the cells with covered  
stones + make up wobble. But section lies  
across out and a right angles to square  
wall - an act of diplomacy - Helen inside  
the trench (with Gary). Encouraged  
Tony on trench edge watches  
trying to work out the site layout + oversee  
with Enc eyes & in the trench. Feel as  
if it looks as if I am doing nothing  
when in fact the process of getting out the  
moose + the removal of its wobble is  
both very + definitely hard work. Return  
to tea hut for warmer lunch break  
but stay in trench through the tea break.  
Morning visit makes trench who says  
I should discuss trench strategy in front

of Dave it looks unprofessional  
Mike gets me to set up B level on site for  
him to make the point that he disapprove  
of this level and cannot touch it

decide to stop early - by 5pm so much  
paperwork to catch up on. The sun moves in c. 4.30pm  
so we do not feel too guilty about this  
I come back earlier - while cooking Chris arrives  
+ I eat while talking to him - Tony appears  
to collect his pedometer - I have walked  
c. 12 miles... Chrobel asks Chris out to dinner...

Eric comes over + does paperwork. <sup>seems reluctant to come into the caravan</sup>  
then Dustin - My caravan has become the  
'quater room'. Eric seems to be working on  
the site a little more. Dustin looks at the  
plans... we are all getting tired  
... good to work things out... rather  
than continuously twinge on on site.  
The amount of paperwork an excavation  
creates is incredible. File films. Take records  
check plans... Helen comes over + discusses  
the strategy for writing up completed  
the caravan paper work with the paperwork  
on one day off to recover from the work.

87

whole exercise - we are all very tired  
Go on to see Mike + Dustin. Mike is normal  
mood - he has completed two context  
sheets - no thanks for creating a caravan  
evening free of people - talk to Justin  
look at his bullet collection  
Have already my self on way back from  
site collected 5 bright star shiny bullets  
- can see their attack.

John to caravan c. 12.30 - Bed 1pm  
- - don't hear Chris return -

Key III - wet by 5pm 4.30pm leave  
site - Key in Eric's car due to car sickness  
in van. Paso budgerigar compact set of  
loose grass in his heat which I printed  
on/mentioned previous day.



Thursday June 19

(fine comes round with schedule for class + 30 + how to leave it in a good state for whoever (1) opens it next year)

Wakeup to dull skies + rain - breakfast progress on way to get to go outside

John comes over with a sleep -

Paper work in morning, visit to hut reconstruction in the afternoon -

Think good idea + agree - \*

Go to Bodmin Steuys to get stone + end up buying gourmet food + wine agree to have a joint Cochin session with MTT - I like the

combination of transparent food +

White pottery + more digging existence out the moor Bodmin museum

off pottery in the sun as BA

Just in knots - charity shops +

returns with Hawson Christmas cards

Meet Harry chisel this in Bodmin it all feels v future - great complex app then a day off - but

Chr had said going to BH get special effect lenses + star dust ch -

Rough Tor in the fog it ch.

It seems weird that you can't photograph lens fog + that we have to "construct" the Rough Tor fog / must effect given the amount of rain that we've had this year

\*Visit Helen Gary eh can't look at our "naughty photos" - Work v well Garys of Helens - like the scene of a crime (exaggeration) - a body laid out - like the body you draw a chalk-line around - with the scales + measurements - 2 arm, lower leg foot eh

Return for lunch + then go to Trevothor farm nr 12 men's Mov to see David Lawrence

houses reconstruction + Tony Blackman work. The farm is remote though 00 along a very long bumping track. Three houses

One with elson, small piece, dry stone walling one + 8 central phos with roof set on outermost skin of the wall (8 m across) one with roof resting externally on post pads is a circle of spaced stones outside the house wall also dry stone walling - small stone

The last in construction of large stones - more like leskernick. The wall inside

The roofed house is packed with smaller stones & earth. This is mainly to stop the drift. The top of the stones (only) has hung on it (what was disturbed to build the house). The main resource problem is the 12000' of house required to build the roof + stop the support (6.2 miles). a bench (hexagonal) links the 8 interior parts together - can seat 30 people - says no bother getting 97 people in house around the outside leaving to + inside empty. Circularly provides a good talking environment.

DL talks of the remoteness of his form + how his father put in the lonely road + how he perceives the landscape - something that has to work economically w/ English notions of what a landscape should be - A marvellous combination of landscape perception / sociology / anthropology / reconstruction / archaeological feasibility / replication studies

Return via Hunter's which Angus keeps mentioning to Mike. It is the hope that he wants to stop... which he does. Feel Mr. Sick shifted in the back of the van with Angus, Don + Steve + petrie forms

We cook meat in my caravan + share it with Mike + Dusha - M provides excellent Taurino White + Brede Meaux which we "spoiled" in Islerways this morning. Mike falls asleep on sofa c. 10 pm + talk to Justin W M occasionally stirring until 12 pm - when the both leave - Go to Bed I am - no sign of Chris... He is like a phantom in the caravan - it gives me lots of personal space for it quite agreeable.

### In day June 20th

Rain + more rain - It is so depressing our worst season for weather so far at Lakerick. Day off! Got up c. 8 pm - Chris back in caravan already up - cook myself some nice mush + hotly with Chris open a tin of some foul smelling bright yellow curry dish for breakfast - my god - I eat my breakfast suffering from small pollution - It would not be returning - Signed off from work for 2 weeks w/ Sarah + talk about his write up of one days work with Chris.



88 NB Graham Hawthorne  
can't say whether lynchets in Selt are the  
result of 1) agt soil build up  
2) soil creep  
3) the of water with creep of walls  
- water collection along wall edge -  
peet build up - -

Excavation, difference in depth of f-horizon  
might resolve this

Chris disappears to see Wayne -  
no Bupt - has been external examiner for  
Csernvan - will be back some time today  
after 2 day absence

Day 8 FR... Boomer suggests a  
~~Summer~~ trip to St Just to see arch at  
alt exhibition there... feel too tired to  
say yes... another 1 hr - 2 hrs in the back of  
the van - feel horrified that I feel too  
knackered to go & see something which  
interests me. I have become a "cervic  
digger" I want my day off to be a <sup>rest</sup> day  
off... next week I know will be dare  
trying to complete more than is possible.  
day no... work letters - personnel & work  
have lunch + arrange with Mike & Justin to

90  
have a short trip out to the coast (the Sisters  
Rocks) + dinner afterwards at the Rising Sun  
- the sea trip is marvellous - like something from  
childhood. Slate steps + pathways to rocky  
outcrops with sheer drops to the sea, pathways  
+ steps down the rocky cliffs to the breaking  
waves... Mike & Justin played games -  
running to the water's edge + touching a chosen  
tune before the waves potentially drenched  
them. In the end I got drenched - working  
his way along the rocks by the sea edge  
following Mike... away from the  
sea's edge the hill areas of hooding  
grass which the wind swept through were  
the best. Peter collected slate -  
carefully selecting the choosing our pieces  
- for coffee pot stands + writing plaques  
... On return when to the Rising Sun  
for cheese omelette chips... returned to  
caravan to find newly fitted tub  
cleaned which was filled with rubbish -  
the phantom Chris has thrown leaves of  
bread + god knows what it is -... all I seem  
to see is his rubbish -... apart from a

breakfast conversation. Everyone returns from St Just late ... talk to B/chris/Chuck, Wayne & Jerry in w + B's caravan before going to bed.

Saturday Done 2007  
wake up to terrible weather - wind howling through the trees - rain howls on the tin roof of the caravan. We are in rescue mode now - we must go out site whatever the weather. Put full set of waterproofs on before leaving the caravan. Leave the van in the rain - Angus walks smartly ahead ever chirpy almost too much for me in the morning. I see Steve disappearing ahead of me in a conspicuously pink ~~anorak~~ waterproof. Don blends into the landscape remarkably in his purple camouflage gear. This morning is all about hauling out vast quantities of water from the trenches - bucket loads, ~~in~~ tea mug loads & Helen uses a plastic dustpan to great effect in H39. The rain is unremitting

91  
- Sponges including the protector for the level used coming over in great swathes. Tony if leaving today - he came over to my caravan at 7.45 to leave his sleeping bag & lap-top ~~computer~~ computer to be transported back in the Eastbrook Van, the Van. Mike will complain I said - we have too much weight to car ... I'll do my best ... I said

Tea break in H39 ~~at~~ H28 standing like penguins back to the rain & heads bowed everyone remains ludicrously cheerful ... Eric + me dancing to keep warm.

~~For~~ The Devon Arch Soc + Henrietta + Norman Quinell & Dave M. + Shuster appear. H + N very helpful twice. Dave + I engaged with the landscape quickly also using words such as chaotic + modification everywhere.

The Dev Arch society at very stalwart arrive in spite of the weather ... In the afternoon Tony Blackman appears in H39 with the young Archs. Jenny gives the guided tour - This is H40 H39 he says - here are the stone walls here is the entrance - not very much



has been found here - - bottle at the last  
Statement - of course life has been found  
here - wall structure, flag stones +  
iron postholes - all two of them plus  
some probably left holes w/ rabbit burrows  
in the side

Late afternoon Jeremy arrived with  
- from the Dartmoor Nat park they  
seemed very sturdy against the sun -  
I liked her. She asked the 'right' questions  
about the trench

Tom left the site at some time I missed  
but in morning at a tea break  
he already said that he felt like a visitor  
leaving the family - even when he came on  
the canvas he looked different - dressed  
for leaving

leave site in pouring rain C. Spin  
Students noisy & uncomplaining -  
all look completely bodden

Morning Helen + Steve empty  
wall cells 1439 - found a level  
beneath my rubble - smaller stones  
more densely packed with stone

Suggests 3 stages (1) dense soil + ~~flats~~  
pieces - no air flow (2) large stones  
air spaces drift (3) coursed layered  
stone cross pieces - to build up wall  
? beyond Graham Lawrence's C. 3'

Evening Chris + B. Sam give dinner to  
Sus + Dave - Chris arrives with the ingredients  
for another chicken konis\* Have already  
arranged to feed the digger caravan out  
freshhide for a days hard work -  
transfer my food across - -

Justin chops very efficiently, Mike  
complains about Moore appreciating his  
work - Eric ploughs on with his  
work cutting off the end of our Brie  
de Meux. A good combination  
of us all working + get enjoying food.

I only do clean cooking

\*chrisbe says will you chop skin  
and portion the chicken - Chris "I don't  
do that" - Chris "well you can chop  
the onions" - I don't do that -  
I don't like the smell on my fingers





# TERWORTH FARM David LAWRENCE

Sm dia

8 post nng beams

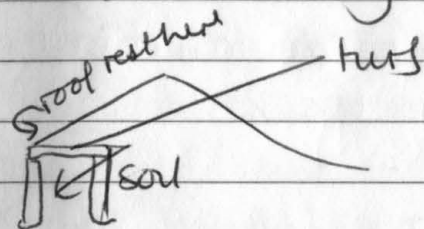
2 1/2 - 3' deep posts - DIA 12.75cm

3' <sup>high walls</sup> after ~~to~~ after this height heel

the stone

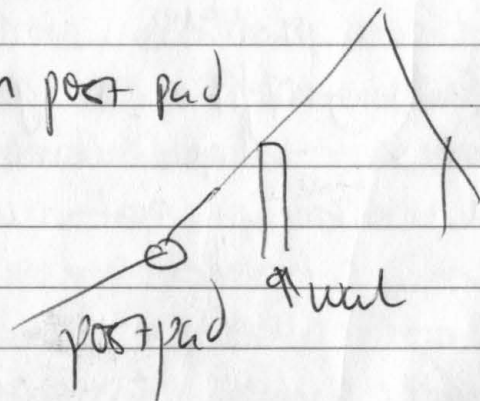
slightly <sup>over</sup> 45° angle on roof to drain that

12000' string

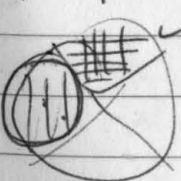


guy? David? Lawrence

every other one on post pad



Brown Willy is 1375 feet  
 thought or + Brown Willy are the two highest  
 hills in Cornwall  
 Marvellous carvings of few - church at Altarnun

- Wall on A Smaller / from
- (20) 30 + 20 + 50 60 / 5.6
- (21) Jesse & 36 people 125 / 2.8  
 97 filled around edge of house
- (22) One day people will want 125 / 5.6
- (23) to come here because 125 / 2.8
- (24) 1 1/4 to 2 miles 125 / 2.8
- (25) one foot or more 125 / 2.8
- view in landscape
- (26) high on top 60 / 5.6
- (27) 2 miles high 60 / 2.8
- (28) post peak 125 / 2.8
- (29) 250 / 2.8
- Went exterior N/W 4.7 (2.1)
- view of 575 439
- 

109.01 2.13 <u>106.88</u> SR Jim? Pippa Ash x Aelen x	109.01 1.89 <u>107.12</u>	(Chris) large SS Mike Gang JO 1/4	(Chris) 95 Sm WS (WTF) Penni matt + stone layer all way down 1/2
109.01 2.13 <u>106.88</u>	109.01 2.31 <u>106.70</u>	109.01 2.31 <u>106.70</u>	

Craddock moor walk  
 Some across other houses w cobbled extension but they are rare  
 NB Parker Pearson Bk of architectural space - Barrell entry

On Bronze Age house 109.01 BS 2.14 1.44 107.57 109.01 109.01 2.12 107.22 109.01 2.27 106.76	109.01 2.14 106.87 109.01 2.12 106.89 109.01 2.20 106.81 109.01 1.87 107.14	109.01 2.01 107.00 109.01 2.17 106.84 109.01 1.76 107.31 109.01 2.15 106.86
---	--	--



